mality. My-er-my retainer. One thousand dollars, "Pay it!" growled Hawkshaw, who was a member of the visiting party. "It's worth the money to show him up."

The money was counted out upon my table, and

carefully secured before I went further.

"Well, gentlemen," said I. "This man's identity has long been a mystery, and I confess to much surprise at the revelation which has come to me. I nave had many theories as to who he was, but none of them is correct. In the first place, if you will follow me closely, I will show you several interesting things about him which prove conclusively to my mind who and what he is. Note the condition of his shoes. They are worn away at the back of the heel. This proves that he walks and does not ride—therefore he proves that he walks and does not ride—therefore he does not belong to royalty, as has been thought, but to the common herd who pace the highways on the vehicles of nature. I judge from the thickness of his neck that he is a man of great ambitton, but of little capacity, while the dust on his collar, which, upon closer inspection, you will observe is not brick dust, or gold dust, but just the plain, ordinary accretion of a walk along the thoroughfares on a windy day shows a strongly irreligious hent."

cretion of a walk along the thoroughtares on a windy.
day, shows a strongly irreligious bent."
"I don't quite see that," murmured my victim.
"I didn't suppose you would," said I. "But please
do not interrupt. By looking at his hands," I continued, "you will see the bulging knuckles and tapering finger nails, which betoken one designed by nature for a life of crime—"

My victim winced, but I was not at all disposed
to be the proper would have bed no nity for

to let up on him, who would have had no pity for

"And moreover, you will see when I poke him in the ribs, thus—" I suited the action to my words— "and he shrinks before so triffing an operation, that

The company began to grow restive, and some, seeing how this joke on me was faring, were inclined to interfere, but there were others, notably Sir Walter Raleigh and Dr. Johnson, who insisted upon fair

"Now for the final test," said I, taking the metal covering of a keyhole from my vest pocket, and holding it before my victim's eye. "Can you see through that?"

"No," he roared, "I can't."
"Precisely as I thought," said I. "That proves that you are untruthful, for that is all you can see through. Gentlemen, this Man in the Iron Mask is not only of low birth, but of irreligious turn of mind, inherently a criminal and untruthful—but he is worse. He is an anachronism. The Man in the Iron Mask lived in the days of Louis XIV. This man is of th-eighteenth century, and his name is Pierre Le Coq, the Keyhole Detective."

"It's a lie!" he cried.
"Remove the mask, gentlemen, and you will see
for yourselves," I put in, with a careless shrug of my

"Alas! The key is lost!" cried Le Coq, from with"So you are foiled again, after all." "I have a duplicate," said I, producing a key, which I had taken the precaution to have made, from my pocket, and, unlocking the mask with it, the heavy steel mask was removed from my victim's

head, and there he stool revealed-Le Coq, as I'm 'You shall pay for this!" he hissed, as he fled from the room, "Well," I called after him. "I've got 1,000 good

dollars to pay with."

And with that I bowed the rest of the company out, with the exception of Raleigh and Shakespeare, who remained behind.

who remained behind.

"You have marvelous skill," said Raleigh.

"Stupendous," added Shakespeare. But tell me,
Mr. Shylock Homes, how does dust on one's collar
betray an irreligious nature?"

"Plainly enough," I explained. "People who go
to church always brush their coats thoroughly before
going."

going."

And I bowed the gentlemen out.

Le Coq has temporarily retired from business, and is at present in the Cimmeria sanatorium, suffering from nervous prostration.—NEXT WEEK: "Mr. Homes Shatters an Alibi."

Copyright 1903, by John Kendrick Bangs,

### Maude Adams in Good Health.

Miss Maude Adams was in New York the other day, looking a perfect picture of health. Her long rest has done her a world of good, and the effect is shown in the buoyancy of her step and the bright, clear, happy sparkle in her eyes. She is very anxious to return to work, but Mr. Frohman has decided that it would be better for her to wait until next season rather than make a new production which could not be put on under a month at least, and which would then run fust long enough to spoil its nevelty for the coming season.

coming season.

Miss Adams is at present enjoying the pleasures of farm life—that is, if her charming country place down on Long Island can be designated by the undignified title of farm. She is one of those women who must be busy all the time, and during her season, when not studying a new part, she is either delving into a mass of historical literature or else devoting herself to languages. It was this mass of work she herself to languages. It was this mass of work she laid out for herself that really caused her recent

### Why Hewitt Did Not Retire.

(Kansas City Journal.)

The fact that some rich men, who are amply able to retire from business, remain in the harness simply because they can't get out was illustrated in the continuous business career of Abram S. Hewitt. "Why don't you retire from active business?" he was asked one day. This referred more particularly to his iron interests. "I can't get out," he answered. "At least, I can't get out on terms which I feel it would be honorable to accept. I had a chance some time ago to sell out our Trenton works, but the condition was that they should be closed down permanently. This would have thrown about 500 of our men out of work; people who have been with us for years, and many of whom bought their little homes in Trenton. I could not accept such terms, so here I am, with the burden not accept such terms, so here I am, with the burden yet on my shoulders, and I suppose death alone will relieve me of it."

# THE SOCIAL COACH.

(Kansas City Star.) The social coach is a power behind the throne in the national capital. Society needs her She knows it, and elected to congress he has fought not half the battle.

entering Washington he is confronted by two problems-how to make himself felt in the political arena and how to run successfully the social gantlet. Should he be placed on an important committee or score a telling speech during his first year in house or senate, he feels that he is really in the running, and, except in rare instances, he works out his political salvation

ing speech during his line year in house of senate, he feels that he is really in the running, and, except in rare instances, he works out his political salvation alone.

On the other hand, his social career is largely at the mercy of his wire. Through her blumers or lack of fact he may lose that personal, social influence which, in Washington, as in every capital, is invaluable. There's a world of politics brewed in the atternoon tea cup, and it is a wise woman who, newly come to Washington, lets the social coach direct the swinging of the tea-bail.

The social history of Washington shows that from presidents down to members of the lower house the majority of men have been self-made, or, at least, have risen from humble ranks. In nine cases out of ten, with their foot on the lower rung of the political ladder, they have met and married. So a woman whose social aspirations have never risen beyond the presidency of the Ladies' Aid socialy or the local Women's Self-Culture club, suddenly finds herself being borne toward social breakers by her husband's political career.

Without much difficulty she assumes her position in the small city where her husband holds an office of some importance. Later they move to the state capital, where they live in a barn of a hotel and she gives regular receptions and is duly interviewed. Returning to the home town, her gowns are talked about and copied, her entertainments admired and her favor sought.

Small wonder that her husband's progression to the national capital fills her with only pleasurable anticipations. Envied by her women friends and showered with kindly, if useless, advice, she lends herself to the most fashionable modiste in town, and to happy visions of new social worlds to conquer. They invade Washington. They entertain, which is necessary. They are entertained, which is customary. To do honor to the first occasion she dons her most elaborate frock and takes one last complacent glance in her cheval glass.

Then comes the awakening. Passing that line of receiving w

realizes that she has stepped into a new world filled with social pitfalls and snares. She goes back to her hotel, dismayed, introspective; and she lies awake the rest of the night thinking it all out.

If she is brave to the point of rashness she recalls something a well known foreigner has written about

the abadptability of the American woman, and yows that she will stand or fall on this quality.

If she is wise she appeals to a coach.

The coach is a woman rich in knowledge of Washington customs, of good family, well bred, well groomed and well gowned. Perhaps there have been financial reverses in her family. Perhaps she is ambitious and independent. However this may be, she must be of the socially elect, and consequently to be approached with due dinlomacy. There must be nothing so plebeain as a fee, no agreements, no vulgar conversation about terms. But some day there arrives in the coach's mail a check, a handsome douceur, from her pupil.

The coach, having assumed the responsibility of the lady's gocial future, goes about her work in the most systematic fashion. For awhile she is almost constantly at her patron's clow. The first lesson is, "Who is who and how shall you greet them." The right of precedence, how to avoid the incongrouous issuing of invitations—that is, inviting opposing factions to the same function—and a nice discrimination in greeting are taught. For instance, a hostess may have a genulnely friendly feeling for a department clerk, but she must not throw into this greeting exactly the same shade of warmth which she extends to an ambassador. Then, too, she may personally like an individual temporarily under the ban of Washington society, but received by right of official precedence. For such meetings she must cultivate what is known as a "frigid graciousness."

The coach overhauls her gatron's wardrobe, "Good frocks well made," is the motto—frocks that absolutely suit the personality of their owner. If small town fashions war with this personality, then everything is cast aside. The lady places herself unreservedly in the heart yearns for the flesh pots of Egypt in the form of red and burnt orange.

If her patron is particularly obtuse the coach handles her correspondence, though it has become essential for a woman really in the Washington swim to have her nrivate secretary. Under the coach

or relief and feels that she has gathered laurels in her unique profession.

Miss Hagner, at present social secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt, is an almost absolute authority on who is who in Washington. Previous to giving her services to the president's wife she guided Mrs. Root, Mrs. Hanna and Miss Spaulding through the social labyrinth.

The lesser lights in the coaching line are Miss Nellie Hunt. formerly Mrs. Hobart's secretary, and Miss Helen Johnson. These three women are the recognized authorities, so to speak, though in a quiet way many other women are taking up the business. An experienced coach can look after the interests of several patrons, particularly if the latter are amenable; and the woman who is not amenable should not accept the services of a coach at all.

THE POWER WHICH GUIDES THE WIVES OF STATESMEN PAST THE SOCIETY BREAKERS.

Instances there are of women who have traveled the thorny path and found flowery beds of ease on their own responsibility, but their progress was not to be envied. When one of these in particular first came to Washington blase society pretended to be highly amused at her hearty "I like you so much; come and see me often," or "I should like to have long talks with vou." But the lady declined to become perfunctory. She lives, as she did in her western home, simply, unaffected-ly, hospitably, and she enjoys a large circle of genuin-friends which she refuses to sacrifice on the altar of good form, as it is recognized in official circles.

Another woman who has won on her merits comes

charming personality. Her manner is what women term "sweet."

Generally speaking, however, the woman who scorns the services of the coach finds breakers ahead.

Official circles are still laughing over an incident which marked last season's dinners. A newcomer gave a dinner without the aid or consent of any coach or well-versed friend. The result was that the guests, one amall, were affronted by the table arrangements, for they were seated without reference to their official rank. To make things worse, the hostess had a new force of servants, inefficient and ill-trained, and her butler, having been taken suddenly ill, was replaced by the one first at hand. The soups were served cold and as much of the wine as had escaped the peculations of the kitchen force came on warm. The affair was brought to a dismal and hopeless end by the hostess giving vent to an ungovernable temper, voiced in a vocabularly which drove the guests from the dining room and the servants from the kitchen. Nor could the hostess speed her parting guests, because of a violent attack of hysteria which followed upon the heels of her display of temper.

All this might have been saved by a judicious appeal

All this might have been saved by a judicious appeal to the coach.

It was a senator's wife who, having successfully run the social gantlet, brought upon her head no end of carefully veiled laughter by entertaining the daughter of her husband's most powerful constituent, a newly enriched mine owner. The young woman had views of her own which no amount of eastern boarding schools could alter. Her hostess was to present the heiress to hundreds at a reception on a patriotle holiday. Imagine her dismay when the young woman appeared before her arraved in a gown which she deemed particularly appropriate to the occasion, a pale blue satin decked with streamers of crimson and white. No amount of persuasion could induce her to change this vivid, if patriotic raiment, an it that her hostess suffered during the evening's festivities is a thing not to be described in words.

Originality is a dangerous gift—in Washington, Your leader of society in New York or Boston, may do executive things and have her pictures in the daily papers; may adopt fads and foster the social aspirations of ambitious young men: but in Washington let her be ever on guard. The slightest infringment upon rights of precedence, upon the code which governs official life, will consign her to social darkness and subject her to "frigid graciousness." All this might have been saved by a judicious appear



\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*





Louis, Chicago, New York, or any poin East or South, see that your ticket read: via Missouri Pacific Railway.

Elegant Coaches, Quick Time and Superb Track make this line the People's Favorite Route.

The only line reaching Hot Springs. Arkansas, the Carlsbad of America. For

maps, information, etc., call on or ad-C. A. TRIPP, C. F. & P. A. 105 W. 2d South, Salt Lake City, Utah

## PURE FOOD.



To enjoy pure food, you must have pure ingredients. Three Crown Baking Powder is guaranteed absolutely pure and healthful and sells at 25 cents a pound. Do not pay twice that price for powders which are not as good as Three Trown. Our other leaders are Three Crown pure Spices and Three Crown Triple Extracts. They suit the most fastidious house-teeper. In your next grocery order ask or Three Crown goods and refuse all substitutes.

Hewlett Bros. Co.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America.

Home Office, Newark, N. J. Life Insurance for Men, Women and Children. O. G. SNOW, General Agent, 200-3 Progress Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* JUST BUBBLING OVER WITH INTEREST IS

### THE AUERBACH STORE NEW SPRING GOODS

OUR RECEIVING ROOM IS THE BUSIEST PLACE IN SALT LAKE.

Every Day Adds New Beauty and Elegance to Our Spring Stocks. We Invite You to Come and See Some New Things for Spring of 1903 that we are Ready to Show, and Share in the Rare Bargains which are being Pushed Out of Counter Space by NEWLY ARRIVED SPRING NOVELTIES \*

### 2 Great Dress Goods Offers

Special offering in skirt lengths. Pure all wool goods, in all leadng colors, sold regularly up to \$1.25 per yard, at, per skirt length,

5 yards Snow Flaked Mixtures, 38 inches wide. 5 yards Venetian Cloth, 28 inches wide. 5 yards Granite Cloth, 38 inches wide. 6 yards Fine French Serge, 38 inches wide. 6 yards Heavy Storm Serge, 38 inches wide.

Choice of Skirt Lengths at \$2.65.

# 3½ yards Shrunk Cheviot, 56 inches wide, 3½ yards Covert Cloth, 51 inches wide, 4, yards English Storm Serge, 46 inches wide, 4½ yards Fine French Serge 46 inches wide,

SILK NOVELTIES! Concerning Dainty Pongees.

Fashion predicts this charming material will be extremely smart and popular during the coming season. In view of this fact we've laid in a supply of the very best sorts and offer splendid values. Shantong Pongees, in the natural color, 27 inches wide, per yard 85c and 75c; 36 inches wide, per yard, \$1.25 and \$1.00. The cutest and prettiest Pongee Novelty Suits, Embroidered Pongee Full

\$30,00, \$27.00 \$25.00, \$22.50 

Dress Patterns, with Pongee Thread Insertion, rich designs, await your here this week, per pattern

CHIABLISHEU 1854 ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

# INFANTS' LONG AND SHORT DRESSES.

At the Most Astounding Low Prices. Manufacturers' Samples on Sale TUESDAY AND ALL WEEK.

Salt Lake has had many sales of infants' dresses, good values have undoubtedly been the rule, but never before have such values been offered as now.

JUST THINK OF IT.

The entire Sample Line of the foremost manufacturers of infants' Dresses in America is put before you for your choosing at LESS THAN COST OF PRODUCTION.

REMEMBER--That while there are over 500 Dresses in this lot, ranging from the cheapest to the best, there are no two alike, so the sooner you make your selection the greater the variety to choose from. Sale begins Tuesday morning. First Spring Showing of English, French and German

HUNDREDS OF EXQUISITE NOVELTIES IN NEW DESIGNS AND WEAVES. This handsome collection of charming 1963 White Goods stands by itself in point of beauty, newness, style, variety and general

Salt Lake's feminine shoppers will find it the most exquisitely beautiful and all-inclusive showing of white goods ever collected for their delec-A visit to our White Goods Department this week will mean an unexpected pleasure, for plain words cannot describe the array of leveliness which awaits you here.

OPENING OF SPRING IN

# Cloak, Suit and Waist Dep't

JUST A FEW ARRIVALS TO NOTE :: :: :: :: :: :: :: NEW SPRING WAISTS, NEW SPRING SUITS, NEW SPRING SKIRTS.

The Waist Display will be of especial interest to you. as the materials shown thus far are in the Heavy Damask and Oxford effect, suitable for the present wear.

Every express brings something to interest every lady. We are pleased to show you, whether buying or not—you cannot come too often to look. Come in daily and get acknowled with the newness of things.